A Tale of

PRETTY POLLY PERKINS

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ENTD. STA. HALL.

NOW it often has been stated,
That when girls wish to be mated,
And they have to make selection
of the man that's best & true
Though they've lovers by the million
They'll discard the
poor civilian
For a member of
the Forces
Be his
colour
Red or Blue.

HOW a girl must feel embarrassed
And her feelings somewhat harassed
When between the rival suitors
she must needs decide her fate
It must be most perplexing,
And perhaps a little vexing
If two lovers pop the question
and seek her for a mate.

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Of cases there are plenty.
Where a girl of one & twenty,
Gaily flirts with two fond lovers.
and thinks she holds them fast.
But if she too long tarries,
She neither of them marries
Between two stools, she misses both
& an old maid dies at last.

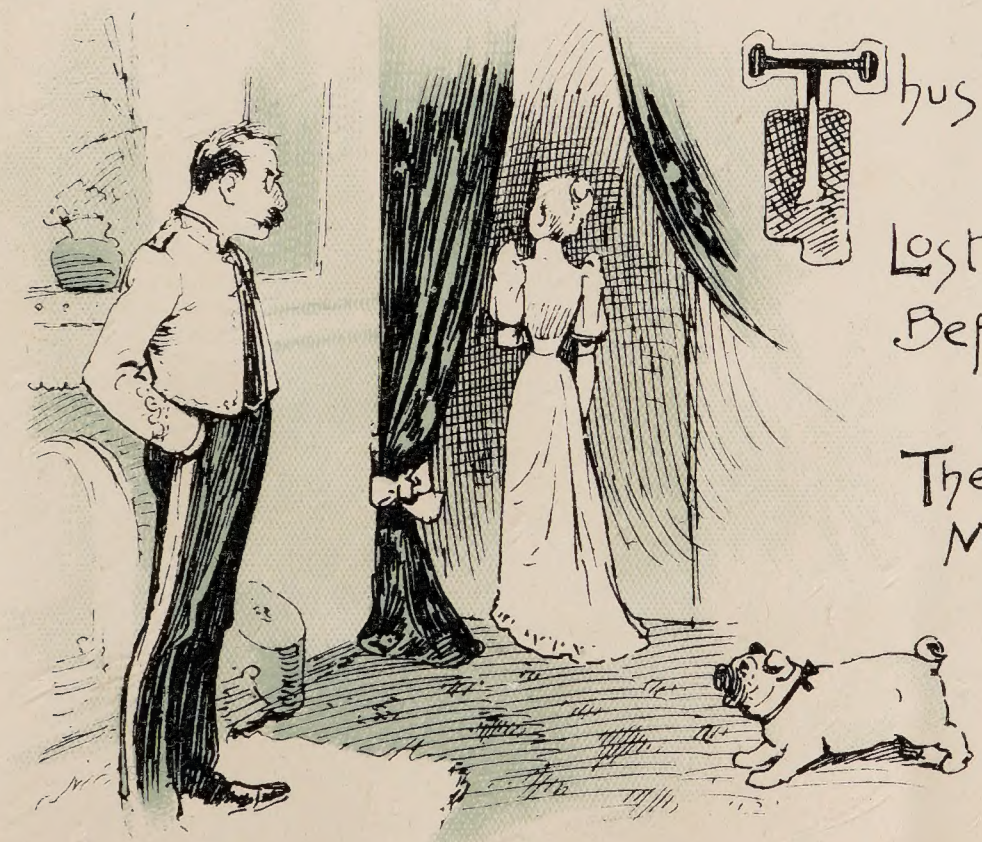
But not given to this folly
Was blithe & handsome Polly
(Or rather Polly Perkins
was her right & proper name.)
Not a Tinker or a Tailor,
But a Soldier & a Sailor
Were the men that sought to woo her.
& her worthy hand to claim.

Wellcome Library

With his regimentals charming,
Poor Polly's heart alarming,
Came the Major, with his waxed moustache,
his manners suave & bland.
He stopped not for suggestion,
But straightway popped the question
And asked her to become his wife
& be a lady grand.

Now a poorer man was Davy
Who belonged the Royal Navy.
He also loved the damsel
& sought her for
his bride
So in fondest terms
he told her
As he felt himself
grow bolder.
If she would only
wed him
She would fill his heart
with pride.

As yet we've not related,
But here it should be stated
That the Major had a fondness
for Liquor, Beer & Wine.
So one night, when feeling jolly.
He went round to visit Polly.
She plainly told him. "Drunkard's lips
Shall never kiss with mine."



Thus the Major
through his folly,
Lost all chance of winning Polly.
Before she'd wed a drinker
she'd face the world alone,
The man who wished to gain her
Must be a strict abstainer,
For she had seen the curse of drink
in many a wretched home.

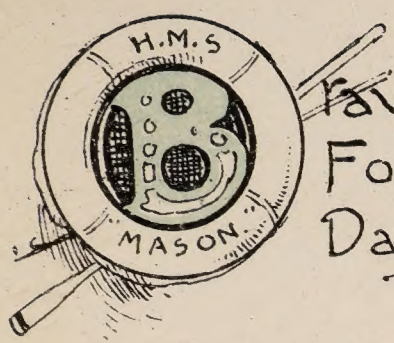
Wellcome Library

This set Jack-Tar a-thinking, On the question of the drinking
And glad was he that from his youth
Strong drink he'd learned to hate.
He no longer hesitated, but on the damsel waited,
And again in terms endearing
Asked her to share his fate.

She then & there consented, and
has never since repented,
That she chose poor honest Davy
in his uniform of blue.

Since first their troth was plighted
(Now in marriage bonds united)
They have cherished Temperance principles
and proved both good & true.

Neither Davy or his Polly
Are ever melancholy.
For they love the drink which cheers
but won't inebriate,
Polly knows the art of making
Beer, they never tire of taking
From MASON'S famous EXTRACT
which Davy dubs "Firstrate".



Brave & Noble, true & steady.
For his duty ever ready.
Davy gained promotion
and a Captain rose to be.
An honour to the Navy.
Three cheers for honest Davy,
"Aye! Aye!" shout all his comrades.
"we'll do the same as he."

Now girls if you'd be healthy.
And make your husbands wealthy,
Remember Polly Perkins
& what influenced her mind.
When lovers come a'wooing, a'billing & a'cooing.
Chose the man that sticks to "MASONS" &
you'll always find him kind.

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THE SUN NE'ER SETS
ON ENGLISH LANDS AND HOMES
AND MASON'S
IS THE
UNIVERSAL
GUEST

For moral see inside.

NEWBALL & MASON,
HYSON GREEN WORKS,
NOTTINGHAM.

INVENTORS & MANUFACTURERS